

From then through Wednesday we busied ourselves getting things ready to go to Lavalette. (As a matter of fact, Mr. and Mrs. Stevens also went to some ball games.) About Wednesday we telephoned to Mrs. Hall to see if she was all right. When we got back to Lavalette on Thursday, we found lots of reporters were busying themselves asking questions and getting information from the people who had seen me the 14th.

We never had a telephone at Lavalette, the nearest one to our house is at the White Oak Market kept by W.F.Greger. He had a manager named George Oxley. A man named Garibaldi also had a telephone in Lavalette and there was one in the post office. The railroad station also had a telephone, which we never used. Garibaldi and the White Oak were open telephones and I think there was a booth at the post office. Once in a while I would telephone to the Point Pleasant Hardware Company or possibly a garage, but I seldom used telephones and do not remember telephoning on September 14th or 15th and I had no calls from New Brunswick.

In 1924 I ran a trap shooting tournament at Binghamton, New York, and afterwards went over to the Remington Arms Company at Ilion to see an old friend named Joseph Butler. While there we talked about a new pistol the Remington was making and got a 38 caliber Remington automatic at a discount. Butler sent me two boxes of cartridges, for which he did not charge me at all. This was in June or July, 1924. I got this gun because Mrs. Stevens thought it would be a good thing to have in the car when we were making long trips. However, she wanted a revolver and, when she found out I had gotten an automatic pistol, it was put away in the drawer and has never been used. I hadn't had a small gun for twenty-five years. About twenty-five years ago I gave away to a man in Roselle an old fashioned Colt I had. I have never fired an automatic pistol in my life. Shot guns have been my specialty. I went to work for the Remington Arms Company in the spring of 1904 and left them in January or February, 1916 to go to the duPont Power Company, for whom for four years I ran the trap shooting school on the Million Dollar Pier at Atlantic City. My work with Remington was to attend to club shoots in the territory I covered and often they sent me out of that territory. When not actually demonstrating I called on dealers and advertised our line of goods and made sales when I could. We didn't sell direct but through jobbers. I was with both the Remington Arms Company, whose headquarters is at Ilion, New York, and the Union Metallic Cartridge Company, whose headquarters is at Bridgeport, Conn. They were both controlled by Wmxx the M. Hartley Company of New York and have been consolidated into the Remington Arms Union Metallic Cartridge Company.